

PROMISING OUTLOOK FOR 1921 FORDHAM FOOTBALL ELEVEN

SEVERAL NEW PLAYERS ADD STRENGTH TO TEAM

Charley Brickley, Former Harvard Football Hero, Now Coaching Maroon Team, Confident New York College Youngsters Will Have Most Successful Season—Shankey, Candidate for Quarterback, a Real Find.

By Robert Boyd.

MUCH of the football craftiness of Percy Haughton will be lent to Fordham University this fall. Not that the dean of American coaching will be seen at the little Maroon institution in the Bronx. The years that he was mentor at Harvard he instilled the spirit of his great canniness in all the players that came and departed at Cambridge. Many of them that learned the game under this genius of the gridiron are to-day coaches, and thus the spirit of the once great Crimson coach survives throughout the land.

You can notice it in the old-fashioned and dignified little college at Fordham, for Charley Brickley has cast his lot with the coaching staff of the Maroon for the season of 1921.

Brickley needs no introducing to sport-loving Americans. His praises have been sung from the Atlantic to the sunny slopes of the Pacific. The wizardry he picked up from Haughton and the adeptness of his toe in kicking field goals have established him as one of the immortals of the American gridiron, and his name is legendary.

Brickley has brought all he learned and his own great natural ability to whip a football team into shape that the little Maroon college might be proud of. But Brickley is not alone in guiding the destinies of the college football candidates. In fact, the great Harvard star who terrorized Yale and Princeton while he was a student at Cambridge will just serve in the capacity of advisory coach under Joe Du Moe, mentor of last year. It will not hamper the scope of his coaching activities. Great players like Du Moe and Brickley know the game too well to allow anything to interfere with their ultimate aim to give the university a great eleven. So in order to prevent any conflict in the endeavors, specialization among the coaches will be in vogue.

Head Coach Du Moe, once a great end at Fordham and later at Lafayette, will tutor the ends. He will supervise, with "Turk" Sullivan, former Boston College lineman, the defense of the first line, while Brickley will confine his work to building up a good backfield and the offense of the team.

A great coaching triumvirate this represents. It would perhaps move any one of the "Big Three" of the East with pride to have such a staff moulding its team for the strenuous fall sport.

It has often been said in football that the coaching of a team is generally reflected in the morale displayed by the players. This is borne out at Fordham, for never has the spirit of the institution on the football field run as high as it is this year.

We have entered the serene spacious grounds of the university in the Bronx for several seasons to watch the pigskin chasers. The college is rather small to expect anything great. The morale under these conditions, together with coaching, always answered the reason. This year it is conspicuous by its absence. A trip to New Haven, Princeton or the Soldier's Field at Cambridge would not leave such favorable impressions as you receive at Fordham. The question is easily answered. It is the coaching to-day that has made Fordham another university, speaking in football terms. Du Moe, Brickley and Sullivan, the great coaching triumvirate, have rehabilitated the spirit of the university.

Just as these three stars had finished a session in blackboard drilling we entered the building that serves as training quarters for the team. First we ran into Brickley, then Head Coach Du Moe and later Sullivan. There was something big about the way they were saying things. They had an air of optimism about them. "How about Fordham's chances this year?" we asked the three coaches. "Very good," was the unanimous reply.

Du Moe was the first one to speak about the material he expected to develop. Into All-American ends, Capt. Fitzpatrick, with several years of experience, is to-day the best end at Fordham. His playing last year was one of the bright features of the Maroon. Du Moe will have one more player to develop out of some excellent material as a running mate to Fitzpatrick. Healy and Woodward, two great ends who have entered Fordham with reputations made in high school, have impressed Du Moe with their playing last week so much that he predicts a hard time picking one of the two to take care of the extreme end of the line to Capt. Fitzpatrick.

Shankey, a sophomore and candidate for quarterback, is one of the real "finds" of the team. Brickley expects great things from this youngster. "Another Eddie Mahan," is the verdict of the great Harvard kicker after seeing Shankey shoot around the end; heave forward passes, and create interference for the other backs carrying the ball. He will be a hard man to beat out for quarter.

"Fido" Kempton, Yale's clever quarterback of last year has not decided whether he will take a law course at Fordham. He would be a great acquisition to the Maroon backfield, but he would have a fight on his hands beating Shankey for quarter and several other candidates.

Bill Stein and Left Sprout of the Harbors High School, Minnesota, are two candidates for the positions that Line Coach Sullivan expects to mould into a stone wall defense. Whitmore, a graduate of the Duluth High School, is another player that comes up in the

AT FORDHAM'S FOOTBALL PRACTICE - - By Thornton Fisher



CHARLEY BRICKLEY, FORMER HARVARD STAR - ADVISORY COACH AT FORDHAM

JOE DUMOE, HEAD COACH OF FORDHAM'S HUSKIES

F.J. FALLON, FORDHAM END

R.A. SHANKEY, FORDHAM QUARTERBACK

Stewards at Belmont Park Are Digging for Scandal In Tufter's Two Races

Trainer Can't Explain Why Gelding Stopped One Day and Won Easily Next Time.

By Vincent Treanor.

THE racing stewards at Belmont Park are investigating the last two races run by H. Alterman's Tufter, with a chance of exposing a jockey ring. What conclusion they will arrive at remains to be seen. Tufter beat Sunnyland and Dark Hill by eight lengths last Thursday, but in his previous race, on the Monday before, Sunnyland galloped away from him. On the latter occasion Tufter was an 8 to 5 favorite and Sunnyland a receding 3 to 1 shot. On Thursday last Sunnyland was a 6 to 5 chance, and Dark Hill, one of those "money from home" even money shots. Tufter was at 4 to 1 with all the wise sharps steering clear of him.

There wasn't any good reason why Dark Hill should have been such a hot favorite because in his previous race Sunnyland, as a 20 to 1 shot, finishing second to Valor, had beaten him easily for the place. That, however, didn't seem to make any difference. Dark Hill carried the wise money on Thursday, and where there is wise money form is a secondary consideration. At least those are the conditions these days.

As the Thursday race was run, Tufter "spilled the beans" for some one. Instead of stopping suddenly, as he had previously at six furlongs, he went right on and towrope Sunnyland. Dark Hill made an effort to go with him, but wasn't good enough, and Sunnyland, who didn't seem to get into the running until it was seen that Dark Hill couldn't deliver the goods, was never able to get anywhere near Tufter. The two races were so amazing that the chief of conversation the rest of the day. On the face of it it looked like a case of cheating the cheaters.

Tufter was ridden by Clifford Robinson the day Sunnyland went past him as if he had broken down, and young Penman guided the Alterman gelding when he turned the tables on Sunnyland and beat the hot thing, Dark Hill. What's the answer? That's for the stewards to find out and tell the world.

Ernest Sintas, who trains Tufter, has been questioned by the stewards, but he can't explain the difference in his horse's two races. He says, in substance, that on both occasions he sent a perfect horse in Tufter to the post, and he bet on him both times. He

couldn't accuse Jockey Robinson of riding a criminal race because, even if he thought he pulled Tufter, he wouldn't prove it. And there you are. If the stewards can get anything out of Robinson it may help them in their inquiry, but the chances are they won't. Jockeys can furnish too many alibis. Robinson rides for James McClelland and the Xalapa Farm Stables, and McClelland swears by his honesty. It is common gossip around the track these days that there is a jockey combination riding horses to suit themselves, and that the trainer who hasn't a rider of his own never knows what to expect of his horses after he sees them through the paddock gate. This gossip, of course, is hard to run down. Still everybody but the stewards hears it. When a trainer says "I'll win if I get a ride," as many of them express themselves, there must be something going on in the ranks of the riders that isn't on the up and up.

The poorer owners are the chief sufferers, it seems. They can be made the fall guys, as the saying goes, by riders who decide for themselves whether or not the steeds are to be cut loose. If what one gathers in the paddock is true, the jockeys have at least one race a day served up. Maybe the Tufter-Sunnyland-Dark Hill was one of such events, but the stalling came when the money was made it a runaway affair with Tufter.

The activity of the stewards on this particular race is a good sign, but there have been other events just as bad looking as long ago as Saratoga which might have aroused official suspicion at least.

Racing has many odd angles. Yesterday's prodigious bet Mode, who on his last appearance gave a lot of weight to Galantman and beat him, Galantman came within a head of winning the purity from Bunting. On that line what would prodigious have done had she run in last Saturday's classic?

According to the new scratch rule, five withdrawals from yesterday's first race cost \$125.70 each, a mere trifle when an owner or a trainer thinks his horse isn't a good betting proposition.

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Bill Shields evidently has cured Edwin of her suiking habits. The Kimer mare, a troublesome thing, ran one of her good races and had no trouble winning.

Billy Clancy was shooting with Crystal Rock yesterday. The Clifford gelding was played from ten down to four. There would have been considerable celebration if he had got home.

Tom McCreery, one time a successful trainer, but now in the remount service, won the army officers' race. Before the race Tom didn't think his mount, Courtesee, could stick the mile and three-quarters, and besides, his arm, which was fractured recently, wasn't any too strong. Hope Tom isn't shifted to the Philippines for beating the two Majors.

Despite the confidence expressed by Trainer Foster in Ruddy's ability to win the last race, both Gray Gablos and Wrecker were backed as if the Riddle gelding wasn't in the race. Ruddy had no excuse in the running. He was away well enough, but at the end he and Robinson, who rode him, had a fine rear view of Gray Gablos and Wrecker splitting the money very easily.

Baseball To-Day, 3.30 P. M. Polo Grounds. Yankees vs. Chicago. -Advt.

LIVE WIRES

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Confusion on Broadway. Pennant races may not be settled in time for ticket scalpers to grab advance allotments of World's Series tickets.

Impartiality as to whom they lick seems to be a Cardinal virtue.

Wilson-Downey fuss was a \$25,000 loss. Texicus Rickard is now aware that it is easier to sink money in a bum scrap than it is in a swimming pool.

It's going to be tough on the New York guys that thought they'd see the entire World's Series for 5-cent catfare if they have to duck out to St. Louis to see half the series played.

If the Cards ultimately cop, we'll say the Interstate Commerce Commish fixed the pennant races.

The Duke of Manchester crashes into the movies to pick up some ready cash. But the Duke is in the wrong game. The padded ring is the place for a guy with a title and a yen for absorbing easy dough.

If Babe Ruth has to smash his record each season, the last ten years are going to be the hardest.

Gambling is decreasing in England, which is only natural if those boys have been betting on George Bernard Shaw's fight dope.

A horseshoe brings no good luck to a guy if it's on the nag that gets last place.

New York Amateur Ball Team Plays Pittsburgh Here Sept. 17

Triple A Class Will Meet for Simon Pure Championship at Ebbets Field.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 11.—Schedules for second round games of the National Tournament and lot

baseball teams now in progress were worked out at a meeting of directors of the National Baseball Federation here yesterday. The directors also heard of the protests of the Cincinnati Club against the result of the game played at Pittsburgh last Saturday.

The protest was allowed and the game which was won by Pittsburgh was declared forfeited to the Cincinnati Club. The protest was that Pittsburgh played an outsider at third base, who was not eligible.

The second round schedules for the three classes follow: Class A—Detroit vs. Milwaukee at Detroit Sept. 17 (two games); Detroit vs. Milwaukee at Milwaukee Sept. 18; Cleveland vs. Cincinnati at Cincinnati Sept. 17; Cleveland vs. Cincinnati at Cleveland Sept. 18 (two games). New York drew a bye.

Class AA—Pitt vs. Milwaukee at Pitt Sept. 17 and 18 (three games); Cleveland vs. Windsor at Cleveland Sept. 17. Akron drew a bye.

Class AAA—New York vs. Pittsburgh at New York Sept. 17 and 18 (three games); Cleveland vs. Youngstown at Youngstown Sept. 18 (two games). Columbus drew a bye.

In addition to the amateur contests to be staged at Ebbets Field the industrial and semi-professional titles of the National Baseball Federation will also be at stake. In the former

Hartley Puts Herring Away. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 13.—At the Broadway A. C. here last night Pete Hartley, the Durable Dane, knocked out Red Herring of Paducah in the eleventh round of a scheduled twelve-round bout. Hartley took the lead in the first and carried every round until the eleventh, when he kayoed Herring.

Raised Easily Defeats Arr. TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 12.—Earl Hard, the crack Coast featherweight, easily outpointed Mike Arra in a twelve-round bout here last night. It was Baird's fight from start to finish. Arra taking a lot of punishment in every round.

RECORD ENTRY STARTS PLAY IN SENIOR TOURNEY

363 Golfers From All Over Country Compete at Apawamis.

One of the most interesting golfing events of the season will take place to-day on the links of the Apawamis Club of Rye, N. Y., when the United States Senior Golf Association begins its annual tournament.

The Senior's association is composed entirely of men who are the American pioneers of the game; men who have been responsible for the formation of many of the clubs now in existence and who have done a great deal to make the sport a popular pastime.

According to the list 363 players will start, a record breaking field for this tournament. Numbered among them are men representing every walk of life and every corner of the United States. The entrants look forward to the event with as much eagerness as youngsters anticipate the opening of the baseball season. This is the seventeenth annual tournament.

The only bar to membership in the seniors' organization is age; membership is restricted to those of the masie and niblick brigade who have attained the age of fifty-five. It doesn't matter whether or not you are eighty or ninety, but you must be at least fifty-five before you are eligible to membership.

The annual team match with Canada will be played on Wednesday afternoon and will be followed by the annual dinner. This event, for the Duke of Devonshire Trophy, has been played three times, and in two of these the United States has been returned victorious. Horace Hotchkiss, "father of the seniors," will be on hand as usual, but it is doubtful if he will attempt to play.

The usual conditions will govern the tournament, one-half the field competing to-day and to-morrow, and the remainder on Thursday and Friday. The contestants will be divided into four groups according to age, those from 55 to 60 in Class A; from 60 to 65 in Class B; from 65 to 70 in Class C, and those over 70 in Class D.

Polo Match Postponed Until To-Day. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—Yesterday's polo match between the Philadelphia Country Club and the United States Army second team in the tournament for the senior championship of the United States, was postponed until to-day on account of rain.

LAST 3 DAYS OF AUTUMN RACING AT AMERICA'S MOST COMPLETE AND MAGNIFICENT RACE COURSE BELMONT PARK

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